



Cargo



14 0 1

Chapter 1 by Kami Phoenix

My first thought when I woke up was where the hell was I? How did I get here, and how do I escape? The place I was in was doing weird shaking and slithering movements, then I realized I was in a moving vehicle. My dad builds car parts, so judging on the sound of the motor and the wheels, I guessed I was in a... car. Not a van or truck or anything like that, but it was enough to send me into a spiraling panic. The movement of the car stopping was enough to cut it short however. I braced myself for a fight, (I am a 15 year old, 5'2 girl, but I could do a mean roundhouse), and the trunk, not so obvious I was in it, opened.

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